

THE WORLD.

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THE CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING EDITION OF THE WORLD for the week ending Saturday, April 21, was as follows:	
MONDAY.....	96,200
TUESDAY.....	100,680
WEDNESDAY.....	106,580
THURSDAY.....	106,800
FRIDAY.....	103,300
SATURDAY.....	100,920
Average for the entire Month of March.....	106,201

THE EVENING WORLD has a larger circulation than any Evening paper printed in English and is not afraid to publish its figures or open its books to the public.

NOW FOR A VETO.
The combination of hayseed statesmen and tools of the money power has passed by one majority the bill cutting down the Saturday half holidays to four months in the summer. A dozen half holidays in the year are enough for working people, in the minds of bankers, to whom every day is two-thirds holiday, and of farmers who use every Saturday for a "picnic to town."

But the repeal isn't carried yet. Gov. Hitz blocks the way. As an original advocate of the Half Holiday, and a witness to its good effects on the working classes, he cannot consistently sign the repeal. In order to give the Governor information as to the wishes of the wage-workers, and moral support in his position, THE EVENING WORLD has prepared petitions asking him to veto the cutting off of two-thirds the holidays. Let them be signed promptly.

AGAIN NO ESCAPES.
Once more human life has been sacrificed to the carelessness or greed of a landlord and the non-performance of their duty by the Building Inspectors.

It is the old story—a midnight fire in a double tenement, with no means of escape; the suffocation of one woman in the smoke-filled hall; the fatal injury of another woman by jumping from a third-story window, and the burning and maiming of other occupants in their frantic efforts to save their lives. Is there no way of getting the laws enforced in this city?

JUSTICE'S HANDICAP.
When judges upon the Bench feel called upon to rebuke the District-Attorney's office for its bungling and inefficiency, the people of the city can see the natural and foretold result of placing a clever and eloquent, but administratively incompetent man at its head. Judge Cowino yesterday discharged a man under indictment, saying: "I never saw such bungling in all my life, and I hold the District-Attorney's office responsible. The indictment is the most carelessly drawn I have ever seen." And on the same day Recorder Skerry, obliged to adjourn a case for lack of witnesses, said if he had charge of the District-Attorney's office he would "clean it out."

WANTS MORE PATRONAGE.
Mayor Hewitt favors the bill to put the Brooklyn Bridge into politics. To take the management of this great public work out of the hands of capable, honest and public-spirited business men and vest its control in the hands of three men appointed by politician-made Mayors would be simply throwing one more "fat job" to the ring-masters.

The investigation into Aqueduct methods does not encourage this sort of crawfish progress. The Mayors have already patronage enough. The election last fall shows that there is no telling who may be Mayor yet.

The modest chap who applies for Mr. Dawes's Central Railroad Presidency, in case the latter shall be promoted to a higher office, is probably not aware that it is easier to find an acceptable tenant of the White House than a capable head for a great railroad system.

The greatest public benefactor just now would be a man who could knock the conceit out of that big Boston blower, J. L. Sullivan, who lately had a "draw" with "little Mitchell."

The Boston and Chicago teams have made a good start—neck and neck. But the records of past seasons show that the start doesn't always indicate the finish.

It is a sharp starter who can tell pool beer with his eyes shut.

Tate Had Every Chance to Steal.
LOUISVILLE, April 25.—The report of the Commissioners appointed to investigate the Kentucky Legislature yesterday. The deficit in the treasury was \$200,000, the sum already named. This may be reduced to less than \$100,000 if certain papers prove good. The report shows that the greatest Manager of the State is the Treasurer's office during the past session of twenty years.

Dainties for the Table.

Sapadillas, 5 cents each.
Mushrooms, \$1.25 a pound.
Tomatoes, 20 cents a quart.
Green peas, 25 cents a half peck.
Crystallized Apples, 30 cents a pound.
Apples, 40 to 60 cents a bushel.
West India mangoes, 50 cents a dozen.
India River (Florida) oranges, \$1.25 a dozen.
Chicory, imported from France, 10 cents a head.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Charles O'Neil, of First avenue, is a stout man with a heavy mustache.
Undertaker Louis Brennan looks much like his brother, the Commissioner.
Ex-Coroner William H. Kennedy is a big undertaker, with a dark mustache.
Big Michael Daly, the East Twenty-sixth street undertaker, wears a full beard.
Undertaker William Coot is a little man, with side-whiskers. He carries on his business near the Morgue.

MET IN JERSEY CITY.

Ex-Assemblyman W. H. Corbin is secretary of the new Title Guarantee and Trust Company, and has few spare minutes.
Principal J. C. Rinehart, of Public School No. 20, taught the fathers and mothers of his present pupils years ago in the district school.
Will Vidal, who takes the part of Bunthorne in the revival of "Patience," at the Jersey City Athletic Club house, is one of the most brilliant amateurs in Jersey City.
Corporation Attorney Hudspeth has secured the old Freehold homestead on the shore of the bay as a summer residence. The house was built a century ago and occupies the prettiest spot on the shore.

ABOUT WELL-KNOWN MEN.

William Black is well posted on downtown real estate.
Frank Heerman has surprised his friends by growing quite stout.
Counselor Joseph D. Fay is head over heels in business this spring.
Charles Meier takes a deep interest in the rights of the workingmen.
Henry F. Mienhausen is a mighty popular man despite his good name.
Julius Harburger wears a brand-new spring suit and a winning smile nowadays.
Supt. F. W. Houghton, of the Maritime Exchange, is proud of two things—his mustache and his politics.

James S. Knie, a popular medical student in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, sails for Europe on May 1.

CLICKS IN A TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

The Western Union office at Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue comes next in point of business to the main office.

Nick King, through energy and integrity, advanced from the position of messenger boy to his present position as clerk.

Joe McCullom, the Manager of the A. D. T. Co., is very popular. He is an old timer in the business and began as a messenger boy.

P. J. Casey has been manager there for many years and is very popular. In summer time he superintends the Long Branch offices.

The smiling face of John J. Cleary, who has been with the company for years, is constantly seen through the money-order windows.

Frank Fanning, the night operator, is remarkable not only for the immense amount of adipose tissue he carries, but also for his affability.

James Casey manipulates the pneumatic tubes in the daytime. He is relieved in the evening by Walter Richmond, who is a great baseball player. Both are old fixtures of the W. U. T.

WORLDLINGS.

Cincinnati boasts the biggest pin-pool game in the country. One table in a billiard-room of that city nets the proprietor over \$1,000 a month.

A Louisville man recently called on the proprietor of a hotel in Louisville, Ky., and paid him 75 cents for meals he had eaten there fifteen years ago.

William Brown, a negro, living near Thomaston, Ga., has had forty-seven children, forty of whom are still living. He has outlived five wives and is now living with his sixth.

Chicago has had seven of the national conventions of the two great political parties. Cincinnati has four. Philadelphia two and St. Louis two. New York, Baltimore and Charleston have had one each.

Clarence Thompson, a young lad in Findlay, O., found a bird's nest on the railroad bridge, and, on examining it, discovered in place of eggs a milk handkerchief in which three dozen solid gold rings had been wrapped up. They were evidently some thief's booty.

The most progressive official in China is undoubtedly the Governor of Formosa. On Chinese New Year's Day his "Yamen" in Taipei-fu was illuminated by the electric light, and it is his intention to have the whole city lighted by electricity as soon as it may be possible.

K. L. Harper, the Cincinnati bank wrecker, is the dude of the Ohio State Penitentiary. His striped suit is made in the latest style. His vest is cut low, his trousers are of the latest cut, and he wears the newest thing in neckties. A gentleman who saw him lately says that if his clothing were not of striped material he would never be taken for a prisoner.

An old lady on the train between Tallapoosa and Anniston the other day, apparently experiencing her first ride on the cars, was very much disturbed when the train reached the high trestle near Anniston. The elevation of the road at this point is very great and the cars seem as if suspended in mid-air. As the train passed over the trestle the old lady convulsively grasped the seat and held her breath until the opposite side of the chasm was reached, when she gave a deep sigh of relief and exclaimed: "Thank God she's lit!"

Written on Hotel Books.
J. M. McKelwell, U. S. N., has quarters at the Grand.
Theodore Bates, of Worcester, is at the Fifth Avenue.
W. A. Mayo, of Richmond, has shelter at the Hoffman.

Franklin Field, of Boston, is accommodated at the Hoffman.
Senator Fair's family, of San Francisco, are at the Hoffman.
W. A. McGraw, a Detroit broker, has rooms at the Fifth Avenue.

W. B. Kirk, Mayor of Syracuse, is at the Hoffman.
George H. Everett, of Boston, and William Armour, of Providence.

At the Union Square Hotel to-day are E. H. Roberts, of N. Y.; Charles Burton, of Syracuse; George H. Everett, of Boston, and William Armour, of Providence.

Staying at the Morton House are John H. Perry, of Los Angeles; George W. Allen, of New Haven; W. A. Holmes, of Boston; E. G. Haynes, of Washington; H. L. Hall, of Boston, and J. J. Schermerhorn, of Boston.

There are four prominent railroad men at the Grand. They are J. A. McNamee, of Pennsylvania; G. Street, of Rochester; C. S. Tappan, General Manager of the New York State line, and C. E. Burke, Manager of the Saratoga Mountain line.

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IT IS A SHARP STARTER WHO CAN TELL POOL BEER WITH HIS EYES SHUT.

THE GREATEST PUBLIC BENEFICATOR JUST NOW WOULD BE A MAN WHO COULD KNOCK THE CONCEIT OUT OF THAT BIG BOSTON BLOWER, J. L. SULLIVAN, WHO LATELY HAD A "DRAW" WITH "LITTLE MITCHELL."

WORTH OF PROMOTION;

Incidents Which Make Men Prominent.

By
Hugh Bonner
Assistant Chief of Fire Department.

NE of the most gratifying things to the Chief of a fire battalion is to see the men show themselves efficient, plucky firemen when they are called out for duty by some fire. It is a satisfaction to him to send in a report in which he is enabled to speak with praise of the conduct of some courageous fellow who has exposed his own life to danger in order to help rescue some other human being.

These instances are not uncommon. It is a comfort and a stimulus to a fireman to know that his name will be entered in the Roll of Merit, and that perhaps the medal of the year may fall to him. It is the highest accidental honor that can befall him. It is the special official recognition of his personal, spontaneous, good deed. The report is submitted to the Commissioners, and if they judge that the action of the man or men mentioned in the report of the Chief of Battalion is worthy of the distinction of being inscribed on the record which is preserved in the Department, this is signified by them, and the Secretary enters their names in the honored list of those who have distinguished themselves by plucky rescues or bold personal exposure in their work at the fire.

I recall two instances of good work done by firemen while I was a Chief of Battalion. Not that they were the solitary examples of this kind of daring, but they furnish a good idea of the sort of thing which the department recognizes as most befitting a fireman and as most deserving of the approbation of the citizens of our community.

Every brave deed done by a fireman is something which entitles him to the encomiums of the community. For the citizens are the ones who are benefited by the firemen's duties, and it is the interest of the community to indorse with its praise and approval all conduct which shows that the men are worthy members of the body.

One of these occurred a few days ago in Central Park, when a horse attached to a phaeton occupied by W. Brinkman, of 183 East Ninety-fifth street, took fright at something and dashed furiously along the road, making an exit from the park by the One Hundred and Tenth street gate. Mounted Policemen started at once in pursuit, but as the runaway had a good start the policeman did not succeed in overtaking it until One Hundred and Twelfth street was reached, where the runaway collided with a phaeton occupied by Mrs. Cartwright and a lady friend.

One of the hind wheels of Mrs. Cartwright's phaeton was broken off at the axle and the lady, who was sitting in the phaeton, was slightly cut on the head by the wheel.

Mrs. Cartwright's team was a pair of spirited horses, which as soon as the collision took place made a wild plunge and ran madly through the park with the shattered phaeton at their heels.

As the carriage was swinging from side to side of the drive any attempt to stop the horses was difficult and dangerous undertaking, but this did not deter Mounted Policemen Wilson from starting in pursuit. Bending low in his saddle, like a Comanche Indian, his expert horsemanship enabled him to avoid the flying wheel, and at Ninety-sixth street and the east drive the policeman succeeded in stopping the maddened animals, and a burst of applause from the onlookers.

JOHNSTON WILL BACK JOHN L.

A Brooklyn Sporting Man Thinks Sullivan Is Still the Greatest Fighter.

"I am ready to put up \$10,000 of my own money," said Charlie Johnston, the well-known Brooklyn patron of the many art, last night to a reporter, "to back my opinion that John L. Sullivan can whip Kilrain, Mitchell or any other man in the world. I could give you the names of 100 men in this country who I know are willing to put \$10,000 individually to back John against anybody."

Mr. Johnston said that while he had perfect confidence in Sullivan as an invincible pugilist, he was well aware that the Boston pugilist was now doing something to recover his laurels after his fight with Mitchell. Mr. Johnston said that Kilrain and Mitchell would be in New York in a few days, and at Ninety-sixth street and the east drive the policeman succeeded in stopping the maddened animals, and a burst of applause from the onlookers.

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rived a girl about eight years old was hanging from the fire-escape on one of the upper stories. She had managed to get out there and then hung from it, not knowing what to do.

Foreman Fleming saw the imminent danger of the little girl. She could not retain her hold any length of time. Her arms were too small and weak. Nor could she return to the burning house and find escape through it.

He called a citizen to his assistance and the man stripped off a coat which he was wearing. Then Fleming grasped one side of the coat tightly with his hands and the man got as stout a grip as he could of the other. They placed themselves under the child and Fleming called out to her loudly:

"Drop!"

The little girl obeyed the command. Down she came, whirling through the air. Happily she struck no obstacle and fell pretty straight. The coat, tightly stretched, received her and broke her fall so considerably that, although she struck the ground, she was only slightly injured.

"Mamma is up in the room and the rest of the children," she said to Fleming.

"What room?" he asked.

The girl told him. He glanced up and saw the smoke coming from the window of the room, and a woman, about thirty-five years of age, leaning from it that she might breathe. She screamed and seemed wild with fright.

(Concluded to-morrow.)

CHATS WITH POLITICIANS.

Subway Commissioner Daniel L. Gibbons taught school to pay his way through Columbia College.

Col. John H. Gaynor, of Gov. Hill's staff, has returned from Europe. While in Paris he sampled cognac with Gen. Boulanger.

Ex-Alderman John Quinn, of the Seventeenth Assembly District, would like to be a member of the American Parliament.

John J. Scannell, the Tammany leader in the Eleventh Assembly District, is home. He spent part of the winter at the Hot Springs.

Col. Thomas Dunlap, the veteran Democrat, met Felix McCloskey, and this is what the Colonel whispered into Felix's ear: "What is the horoscope?"

There is nothing left of the Irving Hall organization in the Twenty-second District. It has been gobbled up by the County Democrat.

THIRD AVENUE.

BRAVE AND SKILFUL RIDERS.

Mounted Policemen Who Risk Their Lives to Stop Runaway Horses.

It is seldom that the deeds of mounted policemen are seen in print, notwithstanding the fact that many of their captures are worthy of mention.

One of these occurred a few days ago in Central Park, when a horse attached to a phaeton occupied by W. Brinkman, of 183 East Ninety-fifth street, took fright at something and dashed furiously along the road, making an exit from the park by the One Hundred and Tenth street gate.

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THE COAT, TIGHTLY STRETCHED, RECEIVED HER AND BROKE HER FALL.

On JUNE 4, 1881, a few minutes after 8 o'clock in the morning, a double tenement-house on Madison street was blazing. It was a large five-story building. Engine No. 12 received alarm of fire station 92.

When the engines arrived on the scene the flames had possession of the stairways on every floor and were pouring out at the skylight. It is easy to fancy the horror of the thing. Everybody knows how thickly packed a tenement-house is in the lower part of the town or on the east side. What could be worse than for the stairways, the means of egress for the numerous dwellers in the big caravansary, to be wrapped in sheets of devouring flame which roared and rushed up through the house, fanned to the greatest intensity by a strong draught and fed by the woodwork of the stairs?

Of course, many discover a fire in time to escape and save at least their lives, even if their few worldly goods do perish. The smell of the fire makes itself known in many cases before the flames have gotten great headway, and they can rush out and get into the street unhurt.

But in the upper floors, when a fire has started in the basement, the dwellers in the burning house find out that it is on fire only after the passageways are filled with an acrid, blinding smoke and the lurid flames are leaping madly below.

Then they are cut off from an escape by descending the stairs, and can only look to the fire-escapes or to being taken down by the firemen on ladders.

Women generally lose their head when they find themselves suddenly hemmed in by fire in this way. Especially when they have three or four young children who appeal to them in their alarm for safety and protection.

What must a person feel who looks from the window of the fourth or fifth story of a house which is cracking with flames and when smoke is pouring into the room? To hope to break through the flames is madness. They cannot breathe in the fire without fatal results. And the thick, black smoke blinds them and makes water run from their eyes, while it also chokes them.

Sometimes the ladder may not be long enough to reach the upper windows. Then the appalling alternative lies before them of waiting in their rooms till they shall choke and burn to death, or else of hurrying themselves down from the dizzy height to be dashed to pieces on the pavement below.

The tenement-house was on fire in the rear. An alley ran along its side, leading off from Madison street, separating the burning dwelling from other tenement-houses across from it by a narrow interval of about ten feet.

The flames in the house had rendered the fire-escapes useless. When the firemen arrived they found the fire had spread to the rear of the building.

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THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD.

WORK AND WAGES OF THE ELEVATOR-TENDERS OF NEW YORK.

On Duty Twelve Hours a Day for \$16 a Month—Board—An Effort to Be Made to Organize Them So That Their Pay May Be Equalized and Their Hours of Work Regulated—Is the Law Enforced?

There are in this city about seven thousand tenders or runners of passenger and freight elevators in office and business buildings and flats and hotels. These workers range in age from the boy of fifteen to the man of sixty years.

The law requires that no person under eighteen years of age shall be employed in running a passenger elevator, but it is a fact that some youths under that age are so employed.

The wages of elevator tenders in the large flat houses average \$19 per month each, and they are employed on an average thirteen hours out of the twenty-four.

In hotels the pay averages \$15 per month with board and lodging. The average number of hours of labor is twelve.

The average pay of the elevator tenders in large wholesale houses and manufacturers where heavy freight is handled is \$10 a week and the hours of work ten.

In quite a large number of business houses there are no regular elevator tenders employed. The work is done by the janitors and other employees engaged in different duties. In some places even young boys and girls are permitted to run the elevators, thereby endangering the lives and limbs of themselves and passengers, as shown by a number of accidents which have happened. In one instance in a Mercer street manufactory an employer was killed while attempting to run his elevator.

The accident that occurred last summer at Seidenberg's lace manufactory in Mercer street, whereby a fireman, who was also employed in running the freight elevator, was crippled for life and one woman was killed outright and several young women were injured, also demonstrated the necessity of a strict observance of the law, which prohibits the use of a freight elevator for carrying passengers, and the importance of employing competent and responsible men to take charge of elevators.

There are several inspectors employed by the Building Department of the city whose duty it is to see that all passenger elevators are in good order and in charge of competent persons.

Elevator tenders in the large office buildings average about \$38 a month. Their ages range from eighteen to fifty-five years. As a rule they are competent men, and their positions are well paid.

Efforts have been made from time to time, to organize this class of workers, with a view toward improving their condition and regulating the wages and hours of their labor, but thus far without success.

A recent meeting of the Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union, one of the delegates called attention to the matter. The Organization Committee was instructed to inquire into it and endeavor to organize the elevator tenders.

LOVE'S TROUBLES AIRED IN COURT.

Letters Wherein Poetry, Sentiment and Bob's Thine Played Lending Parts.

Mrs. Mary Williams, formerly a society belle of Philadelphia, is suing for separation from her husband, Dr. Cornelius Williams, on the ground of abandonment. Dr. Williams was formerly a well-known and successful physician in New York, but at present he is in the wild, woolly West. Mrs. Williams gave her side of the story before Judge Finch yesterday.

She met her husband in 1879, and after a short acquaintance they were married. They went to live at first in East Forty-fourth street. The house had been handsomely furnished by the bride's mother, Mrs. Devereux. The bride used to visit to her family in Philadelphia, and these casual quarrels between the couple.

A baby was born in April, 1880, and Mrs. Devereux carried it to her mother's home in Philadelphia. Dr. Williams objected to his mother-in-law's presence in the house, and as soon as his wife recovered from the shock she sent her mother and child to her home. Mrs. Williams preferred her mother, and taking the baby went to live on Twenty-eighth street.

A great deal of correspondence between the parties was produced in court. It showed Dr. Williams to be somewhat sentimental. Poetry and reproaches were mingled with instructions about the baby's health. In 1881, Dr. Williams wrote Dr. Williams from New York and sent to Minnesota. He came to New York once a year to see the child, but never went into practice there to obtain a divorce which he had made. Mrs. Williams has \$1,000 a year, a handsome old lady, with refined, gentle manners, quite a model mother-in-law, corroborated her daughter's testimony. The case will be continued to-day.

A Desperate Expedient.

Harried Parent—Now, my dear, get out the darning needles, and I fancy we'll battle the "no children" landlord's list of May.

Henry Thought It Was a Joke.

Julie Barrett denied the application of Mrs. Nellie Toth for alimony in her suit for divorce against her husband, Henry Toth, yesterday. The cause of the trouble between the couple was a too early marriage.